

Mr. Paine's Gas.
From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.
We are inclined to think that there is considerable gas about the discovery of Mr. Paine. However, we are not, of course, prepared to pronounce upon it, and can do no more than to express our hopes that it may prove all that is claimed for it. It will, in any event, be a blessing indeed to the world—the most important discovery of the present or any other age. There are, however, so many and different rumors floating about in the newspapers in relation to it, that the public mind is filled with distrust. Some of them are as follows:
“A good account of the gas,” says the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, “is that Mr. Paine, of Worcester, has discovered a new and valuable gas, which he has named ‘Paine’s gas.’ It is a gas which he has discovered in the state of New York, and he has offered to sell it for five millions of dollars—half a million down, and the balance in installments. The gas is said to be a new and valuable gas, and it is claimed that it will be a blessing indeed to the world—the most important discovery of the present or any other age. There are, however, so many and different rumors floating about in the newspapers in relation to it, that the public mind is filled with distrust. Some of them are as follows:
“The gas company of that city have but little faith in Mr. Paine’s new invention, and have offered \$1,000,000 for evidence of its success, which they say cannot be given.”
“The Boston Journal of the 12th says that we are informed that the gas was discovered on Monday, at having been known for the newly invented hydro-electric light of Mr. Paine, was too small by half—enormous as it appeared to be. It is now stated that the gas companies of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, etc., have bargained to give Mr. Paine ten millions of dollars for his patent, and that they have actually made him an advance payment of half a million!”
“The N. Y. Tribune says that a contract has been entered into to light the Astor house in that city with this new gas.”
“We see it stated that during the last winter, Mr. Paine created a light-house, on a hill in front of his house, from which he directed the rays, by a reflector, to a village opposite Worcester, one mile and a sixth distant in an air line. The light was so powerful that persons in the village could read by it. Another illustration of the character of this light is in the fact that an excellent daguerotype has been taken by it. Mr. Paine exhibited the stove which warmed his room. It was about fourteen inches in diameter, composed of two circular pieces of sheet iron, between which a flame of gas, and the cold air rushing in, it gives forth a most delightful heat. The stove may be used for cooking, and in fact, for all purposes, where heat and light are required. The entire labor required to make a day’s supply of gas for a common dwelling-house does not occupy two minutes in turning a crank, and the machine takes up about as much room as an ordinary mantle clock.”
“Writing upon this subject, Eliza Burritt, the ‘learned blacksmith,’ says:—‘There is not only a saving of expense, but of work, and the inconvenience and care of wood, coal and ashes, and the danger from fire almost entirely annihilated. This is not supposition; we saw the light, followed the pipes to the cellar, and saw the apparatus employed for the deposition of the water; and must say we can hardly find language to express our astonishment at the simplicity of the machine, when at the same time we think of the greatness and grandeur of the discovery. This must rank if not above, certainly equal with the greatest discoveries and inventions of the age. Wood, and coal, and oil, and fluid may all be dispensed with, by the use of Mr. P.’s apparatus.”
“Mr. Burritt further says: ‘Two jets, such were burning in his house, would be sufficient to light a moderately sized hall every night, at the expense of the interest on the cost of the machine, (about six dollars per annum), with only the little trouble of occasionally filling the water-cistern.’”
“It may be true—true that the common element with which the world is filled, was designed by the All-Wise Creator, as a means to give light and heat to His people, and that the means of making it subservient to these purposes have hitherto been hid from man.—As any rate the alleged discovery is creating a sensation throughout the country, and the whole truth will soon be known in relation to the matter. The establishment of the validity of the claims of Mr. Paine, as to the genuineness of this discovery will be hailed with delight everywhere.”
Death Leap.
Last evening, as the steamer Hudson, of the Jersey City Ferry, which left the New-York side at 6 o’clock, had made about one-fourth the distance across a man, having on his arm a small black containing books, which he was evidently peddling, was seen to walk deliberately to the stern of the boat, set down his basket, and leap into river. He was called to when his purpose was suspected—but he headed not, and made the fatal jump. He was seen to rise once, but made no effort to save himself, and sank again to rise no more. The engine was immediately stopped, the boat backed, and every possible means taken to obtain a glimpse of him, but to no purpose. The man had a black hat, white coat, satin vest and black pants, and was about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches in height, with black whiskers.—His basket contained several second hand books, with a few new song books, primers, card basket, fan, lead pencils, and other trifling trinkets, together with three cents—probably all the cash he had.
[Jersey City Sentinel, 11th]

A Striking Relief.
Mr. E. B. Thompson, of this city, and now a compositor in the office of this paper, has in his possession a very interesting historical relic, a small embroidered cambric pocket-handkerchief, which was used by Charles I upon the scaffold, and is stained with his blood. It came originally from John Fenwick, who was Major of Cavalry in Cromwell’s army, and in that capacity was required to be present at the execution of the unhappy monarch. The relic passed from his family to that of Jacob Lyell, whose wife emigrated to New Jersey near the close of the 17th century, and was connected with the Fenwick family. She gave it to her daughter, who kept it with the greatest care, and at their death it passed into another branch of the family, and has finally come into possession of Mr. Thompson. Its authenticity seems to be clearly traced and proved beyond doubt.
The handkerchief is of small size—and the figure of the Scottish thistle is embroidered around the edges. Upon one corner is a small figure of a crown. It is thickly stained with dark spots, some of which are as large as a dollar—the others smaller. The linen is considerably discolored by time. It seems to have been ironed but not washed.
[N.Y. Cour.

From the Cleveland True Democrat.
Full Particulars of the Burning of the Steamer G. P. Griffith.
Death has visited us in fearful form, and with terrible effect.
The steamer G. P. Griffith, was consumed about daylight this morning, and we fear some two hundred souls perished amid flame and water!
When first the alarm was given, the passengers were cool and collected. It was thought the boat could reach the land—for which she was steering—and that thus all would be saved.
But, sadly, the steamer struck upon a sand bar, half a mile off shore, and then panic reigned. The passengers, according to those who were saved, became wild with despair, who were plunged into the water as if life was safe there! Death, alas! came to them amid the gurgling sound of the watery waste, and by scores they left their home on earth, for their home, we hope, in heaven.
Of the cause of the fire, we know nothing. And the saved, unfortunately, can explain nothing. They were in bed and asleep. All they know is, that about three o’clock—or about day-break—the alarm of fire was given. The shore was in sight. Hope said it could be reached, and all were still. But when the bar was struck, hope was converted into despair, and wild, wild by fire was shown to meet death and the waters. The passengers plunged into the lake, and but few were saved.
The number of passengers on board is thus stated:
Stowage 256
Cabin 45
Crew 25
Total 326
Mr. R. G. Parks, Postmaster of Rochester, Pa., and well known to our citizens, was aboard, and one of the saved. We give his account as he gave it to us.
He was aroused at or near 4 A. M. The fire was then burning in the rims of the chimneys of the boat. They were distant from land three miles. The second mate ordered the boat ashore, which was immediately obeyed.
When within half a mile of the shore she grounded. The flames had not then burst out in the forward part of the cabin. But immediately after the pilot house was enveloped.
The command was then given, from one of the officers to the passengers, to save themselves.
Many of them immediately jumped overboard, when the Captain called to the men below, to throw the wood which was on fire overboard.
Men then in the cabin, and on the lower deck, jumped overboard in crowds, some twenty at a time.
The Captain remained on the upper deck, near his state room, forward of the wheel house. After all the passengers had jumped overboard, the captain threw the barber’s wife, his mother, wife and child, into the lake and plunged in himself. He remained a moment on the surface, when with his wife in his arms, they both sank together.
Not a female or child—fifteen were counted—was saved, except the barber’s wife.
There were at least, according to Mr. Park’s estimate two hundred and fifty emigrants (chiefly from England and Germany) forty-five or fifty cabin passengers, beside the crew numbering about twenty-five.
The number of those saved on the beach, was only forty!
Mr. Parks was on the wheel. He could not swim. While three scores floated round him, sinking slowly, Save me! Save me! He could do nothing. He felt like giving up. But with a few others he held on, and soon the struggle was over, and all was quiet save the sound of the waters as they beat against the charred hull of the steamer.
This was the first trip Capt. Roby had made.
The people on the shore were alive with anxiety, and did all they could to relieve them. After daylight search was made for the bodies.
Two and three were taken up at a time; and they were laid upon the shore.
It was a sad sight to behold. Their requiem, the moaning of the surf; their death-place, the wild lake shore. Strangers and relative, lay there young and old, as quietly and still as if their temples nought had burned save what might be incense in Heaven.
No books were saved. A list, therefore, of the names of passengers cannot be given.—These we must catch up as we can. The accident has been attended with a fearful loss of life—as fearful as any we have had—and every means should be taken—not only to pay every respect to the dead—but to ascertain the cause of the disaster, and the names of those who have perished.
Cleveland, June 17.
Saw a burning steamer ahead of us after daylight. We stood for her, and found her to be the G. P. Griffith, burned down to the main deck.
The propeller Delaware, Capt. Napier, was there, and we left her towing the vessel ashore.
Capt. Napier reports 200 lives lost and among them Capt. Roby. The Delaware was not up with her when she burned.
Those saved got on shore and will be up in an hour or two, when further particulars will be learned. The steamer was within half a mile of shore.
Capt. Miles Joy, Steamer Wisconsin.
LATER.—We left the wreck at 2 o’clock this morning, and at that time one hundred and forty bodies had been recovered, most of them German Emigrants.
The wreck of the Griffith, lies 40 rods from shore and is a mass of ruins from which the pipes project.
When she first struck she was in 7½ feet of water.
The emigrants, aroused by the alarm of fire, sprang overboard, and they have been found six and eight together, locked in the close embrace of death.
An English woman and her three children were sent off by her husband, a resident of Cleveland, had risen only and dressed themselves in their best, to greet their husband and father—all were lost.
The row of corpses along the beach with green leaves laid over the face of each, and the limbs distorted, was a sight we never again to witness. The inhabitants in the neighborhood turned out to give them aid.—When we left, long trenches were receiving the unknown dead.
Professor Sharp of Willoughby, had taken the direction of matters.
John B. Stockley was looking after the dead, and we saw the tears trickle down his cheeks as he placed a mother and three children in the rude boxes prepared for them.
The propeller Delaware, has arrived from the scene of disaster bringing four only of the survivors, of the 30 to 40. Among those saved were the first mate, name not known, and the acting clerk for the trip up, Mr. Wilkinson, brother-in-law of Capt. Roby.
The Captain’s wife and mother are lost.—Three ladies only saved, 2 of them Germans. The boat struck about 200 yards from shore.

THE FREEMAN:
FREMONT, OHIO.
J. S. FOUKE, Editor.
SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1850.
FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM JOHNSTON,
OF HAMILTON COUNTY.
FOR BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,
ALEXANDER G. CONOVER,
OF AUGLAIZE COUNTY.
Times of holding the Courts of Common Pleas in the 13th Judicial Circuit of Ohio, for 1850:
ERIE, February 18; May 20; Oct. 7.
HURON, March 11; June 8; Sept. 18.
SANDUSKY, March 25; June 17; Oct. 21.
WOOD, April 1; October 28.
LUCAS, April 5; June 24; Nov. 1.
OTAWA, May 7; Sept. 10.
Since the last issue of the Freeman, there have been several fires, soaking, and growing rains in this neighborhood, which have made glad the hearts of all. The crops, which a week or two ago had the appearance of being an entire failure, have revived, and from inquiries which we have made of Farmers from the country, we learn that the wheat crop, should it escape the weevil and rust, gives indications of a better yield, than it has for years. The corn crop also looks well, and should there be anything like an ordinary season from this out, the yield will probably be as large as it was last year. Fruits of most kinds, especially the apple, give indications of a fair crop.
The particulars of the burning of the Steamer Griffith, all we could obtain, will be found in the Freeman of this week. As near as can be ascertained, the number lost by the burning of this ill-fated vessel, is about 290. Capt. Roby, the master of the boat; his wife, child and mother, were all lost, and their bodies buried in Perysburg on Wednesday last—the husband, wife and child in one grave.
Topping & Wigstein have opened a Boot and Shoe Store in the South room of Tyler’s block, at the sign of the big boot. They have a large stock of Boots and Shoes in their store, together with a large quantity of Ready made clothing, hats, caps, etc., of superior quality, which they sell so cheap, that no one need go half clothed. See their advertisement in another column.
We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Perry Davis’ Pain Killer, in another column of this week’s paper. Stephen Buckland & Co., agents for Fremont.
Information Wanted.
Some time since the Freeman had the bad taste to copy into its columns an article which it knows disgraced them, relating to the Hon. A. E. Wood. Last week it published an article highly complimentary to that gentleman, from the pen of a lady editor. Not content with giving the ‘unvarnished tale,’ as he found it, he prefaces it with remarks calculated to give the impression that the lady is of ill-repute.
Now we should like to know whether the editor of that print intended to charge any body with moral delinquency, or whether it was an inadvertence.
[Democrat.]
Well, we are glad to find the editor, pro tem, of the Democrat, seeking information. It is a happy omen, and if he only perseveres in this praise-worthy enterprise, we will have some hopes for him yet. Incapable as we consider ourself of giving information or instruction to our fellows, we shall always be most happy to enlighten the mind of our contemporary. As the recent rains have done good to every thing green, so we hope any ‘information’ we may give, will benefit every thing—seeking after instruction.
While the editor of the Democrat asks us for information, he at the same time informs us that ‘sometime since’ we disgraced ourself by publishing an anecdote at the expense of A. E. Wood, which must be news to our readers, as it certainly is news to us, and we return our sincere thanks to the editor, for the appalling information.
In relation to the insinuation of the editor of the above interesting sheet, that our remarks were calculated to convey the impression that the ‘lady-editor’ of the *Huntsman* is a woman of ill-repute, we most emphatically deny. On the contrary, the facts go to prove, that the lady is of high standing in society; for if the articles in her paper show anything, it is that she enjoys the society of a good many members of Congress, (and they form the standard of genteel society in Washington,) and that she has facilities for discovering the peculiar traits in one’s character, possessed but by few persons there. She does not only describe the personal appearance of members, the peculiarity of their tempers, the color of their hair, eyes, etc., but also has the knack of finding out whether they are whole-souled, liberal fellows or not.
Well, finding so ‘highly complimentary’ an article, in so renowned a paper, of our distinguished Representative in Congress, we could not refrain from giving him the benefit of its influence through the columns of our paper; and what astonishes us the most, is that not one of the Locofoco papers in this Congressional District, after all their praise of Mr. Wood’s character and ability, have done him so slight a favor as to publish the complimentary notice of him alluded to. This is the most unkind cut of all.
Letters have recently been received from our California boys, and all reported well. John M. Smith, however, has had very bad luck. He writes, so we are informed, that he has been digging all Spring, and has not made more than about forty dollars per day. He says he is going to the diggings recently discovered, where he can make about two hundred dollars per day. Poor fellow, we envy him his bad luck.

Price, the colored man who played for the last cotton party the lovers of the dance had in this place, is one of those who were lost by the late disaster of the Griffith. He is spoken of in the highest terms of praise by the Toledo papers, where he resided, as a sober, industrious, and worthy citizen, and many of our citizens must remember his eccentricities, smiling face, and good music, when he was among us. But poor fellow! he accepted an invitation by the Captain to go to Buffalo, and was returned to his friends a corpse.
Wheat, Corn, and Wool has been selling in this market during the past week, at the prices quoted in last week’s Freeman.
Clark’s Knickerbocker.
For June is before us. We have seen the ‘Editor’s table’ in some previous numbers filled with more spice, but on the whole it is a good number. The Bunkum Flag Staff makes its appearance in it again and the following is the closing advertisement of the Editor, Mr. Wagstaff:
Horses and carts to let by the editor. Old newspapers for sale at this office. Wanted, an apprentice. He must be bound for eight years, fold and carry papers, ride post once a week to Babylon, Jericho, Old Mans, Mount Misery, Hungry Harbor, Hetchabon, Corn, Miller’s Place, Skunk’s Manor, Fire Island, Mosquito Cove and Montauk Point, on our old white mare, and must find and blow his own horn. Run away an Indented Apprentice, named John Jones, near on his head, one ear gone, and no debts paid of his contracting. California gold, banks at par, pistareens, pennypenny-bits and United States’ currency in general, received in subscription. Also, stone, pay, corn, potatoes, rye, and eggs, beans, pork, corn, old rope, lams’ wool, shovels, honey, shorts, dried cod, catnip, oil, but not bark, paints, glass, putty, snake-root, cord wood, hemp, live geese feathers, assafetida, dried apples, hops, new cider, axe-handles, mill-stones, hemlock gum, bacon and hams, gingehang-root, vinegar, punkins, harness, all-combine, hops, ashes, slippery elm bark, nails, clams, varnish, sheet iron, boghead shooks, old junk, sapago cheese, whisk-brooms, manure and all other produce taken in exchange.
Voice of the ‘Old Guard!’
Lancaster county, Pa., is the banner Whig county of the Union. A convention was held on the 5th, at which the following resolutions were adopted:
Resolved, That in Zachary Taylor, as Chief Magistrate of the nation, we have been most fully justified in our every proper anticipation. That he has amply verified every promise made, none may deny. In his honesty, integrity and patriotism we have entire confidence.
Resolved, That as Pennsylvanians, we feel a deep sense of gratitude to the Chief Magistrate of the nation, for the soliloquy in behalf of the industrial interests of Pennsylvania, and the nation generally, and his earnest recommendation to Congress to afford them the just protection; and we still look to the present Congress to do speedily justice to those already long suffering interests, and give that protection to industry so urgently demanded.
Resolved, That the Whigs of the Union having succeeded in electing Zachary Taylor, and placing him in the Presidential chair, it is the duty not only of the Whig party, but of all its representatives, to support his nominations, and sustain the measures of his administration.
National Taxation.
The following table of Comparative Taxation originated, we believe, in the last Edinburgh Review.

Countries	Pop.	Taxation per head.
Gr. Britain and Ireland	25 millions	\$9.50
France	35 do	8.00
Belgium	4 do	5.00
Spain	12 do	4.00
Portugal	4 do	3.70
Bavaria	4 do	3.20
Prussia	16 do	2.80
United States	22 do	2.00
Austria	36 do	2.00
Russia	54 do	Unknown.

If taxation by the National Government only is contemplated, \$1.50 per head is far nearer the actual impost in this country than \$2. We think \$1.50 per head is quite as much as the federal government since its formation, though more than one hundred millions have meantime been paid for debts and claims outstanding when this government was organized.
General Lopez.
We learn that the United States District Attorney at New Orleans, acting under instructions from the Department of State, based by direction of the President, caused Gen. Lopez commander of the late expedition to Cuba, to be arrested in that city on the 7th instant for a violation of the act of Congress of the 20th of April, 1848. Gen. L. was taken before the judge of the United States district court for examination.
New York, June 18.
A violent affray took place this morning between Edwin Forest and N. P. Willis.
The latter was knocked down and severely beaten. The recent divorce case was the cause of the quarrel.
The Iowa Election Case.
The committee on elections in the House, have decided that Daniel F. Miller, Whig, the contestant, is entitled to the seat in Congress from Iowa, in the place of William Thompson, Loco, now the sitting member. The report of the committee will be made on the return of Mr. McLaughy from Indiana.
Speaking right out in Meeting.
Mr. Robertson, formerly Mr. Polk’s marshal for the State of Ohio, now member of the Convention to form a new Constitution, a progressive, a pot-metal, hard-tin man, and a clever fellow enough to boot, in one of his speeches said:
“And what has been the course of the democracy in Ohio? For years they have been dodging about the State, avoiding a manly and open attack, and fighting a sort of Indian skirmish from behind trees and bushes, vainly trying to capture the monopoly power, by the French call a *coup de main*; by such contrivances as *individual liability*, and pretended restrictions. But failing in these weak and futile devices, the democratic party was compelled to abandon them and plant itself upon the broad and solid foundation of uncompromising hostility to the whole paper money system.”
True, Oh, King! Just what the whigs have said for a long time.

Convention.
From the Ohio State Journal.
Friday June 14.
The debate was continued yesterday P. M. on the subject of corporation liability. Mr. Archbold made one the strongest, and arguments yet delivered upon the duty of the convention to throw no unnecessary shackles over this subject. We did not hear his speech, but learn that it was very able.
Mr. Holmes made an argument on the other side and in favor of unrestricted liability. He speaks forcibly, and tolerably well. We rather like his appearance and deportment. Remarks were also made by Messrs. Thompson of Shelby, Robertson, Hitchcock of Geauga, and Chambers; when the committee got to a vote, and attached a clause, that in a large class of corporations, the liability should not extend beyond an amount equal to the stock.—The unrestricted men were thus beaten essentially.
This morning the committee on the Judiciary made their report, and 1500 copies were ordered to be printed. The discussion of the old subject was resumed and Mr. Nash addressed the committee. He showed that this talk about the principle of liability was all nonsense; that there was no principle about it, but solely a question of expediency.
Gen. Mason spoke at length, and took the same side of this subject, that had been expressed by Mr. Nash. He spoke ably. He said there was no more principle about it than there was in taking a mortgage to secure a debt instead of taking personal security. If the principle was so pure and true, then why not extend it to the State of Ohio, and to counties and townships? If it is an ‘eternal principle,’ why not?
Mr. Barnett of Montgomery spoke. He is not one of the talking members, but is practical and had much weight. He spoke of the turnpikes and railroads in and around Dayton. He said that there, the system was about completed and did make an instrument that would prevent any more corporations from being formed. He showed small amount of stock on several companies, and that stock was not worth 15 cents on the dollar. He was aware, when he paid his money, that it would not be worth much, as stock, but he owned real estate, the increased value of that much more than paid him for his loss on stock. The people there, looked at it in this light. Now, he would never taken a dollar of this stock if he would have been liable for all the debts of the company; and not one of the thirteen turnpikes and four railroads that are built, or are building, from Dayton, would have been built if the unrestricted individual liability clause had been in the constitution. If we had this combination, we would have the companies for that region had liability clause in them, and they fell still lower; nobody took stock in them, and nobody would. There was something practical about this, that was worth acres of abstractions.
Mr. Archbold made a few very forcible and happy remarks. He said that the success of this Hamilton county project would crush associate enterprise in all the newer and poorer parts of the State. The spirit of the age was association. It enabled the poor and weak to compete with the rich and a strong. If we had this combination, we would have the State under the new and poorer parts of the State. Southern slaves were gathered and kept in subjection by permitting a combination, &c. His views were philosophical and sound.
After some verbal amendments, the motion to strike out the whole section came up, and before the vote was taken, the committee rose, and the Convention took a recess.
Friday June 14.
Yesterday P. M., the discussion was resumed by Judge Kennon, who spoke with great ability and earnestness for about thirty minutes. He declared himself utterly opposed to the idea of unrestricted liability. A large class of corporations would be extinct if it was enforced. Without referring to them, he administered a stinging rebuke to those delegates who were attempting to impose their crude, ill-digested notions upon that body, and call it political wisdom! His remarks will be read with interest.
The discussion was continued in a desultory way for the balance of the afternoon, without finishing the report.
This morning it was agreed to pass the report on Corporations, other than Banking, and the report on the Militia was taken up. Several amendments were proposed, and some of them were adopted. The principle debated was whether clause should be introduced exempting from military duty, in time of peace, those who have conscientious scruples about war and bearing arms. This dragged in some political remarks. The society of Friends were accused of being Whig, but would sometimes vote for military men. Gen. Lidey, Col. Hawkins, Gen. Loudon, &c., bore down rather hard upon the broad brims. They were defended by Messrs. Stanton, Bates, Morris, &c.
During the discussion, Signal Taylor got hold of a very small pen, and thereon proceeded to bang a very fervent Free Soil speech, wherein he was very thankful that he voted for Van Buren in ‘48, and thought that the 800,000 votes cast for him had operated most remarkably on the history of the country.—We suppose Gen. Cass thinks so too!
The committee rose without finishing the report, and the Convention adjourned till Monday.
The sixth week is ended. The Convention has finished debate in committee on three reports. There are thirteen reports yet to consider. When will the Convention get through? We shudder to think of the long ‘summer’ days yet in prospect. Hurry up, gentlemen!
“It cannot be denied that hostility to the constitutional rights of the south has grown with a rapid growth since the Presidential election of 1848. We cannot see, and we have never been able to see, how any man of ordinary understanding should have failed to anticipate any other result as the legitimate and necessary consequence of the Philadelphia ticket. In the summer of 1848, it was plain that the election of Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore would be the heaviest blow which southern interests ever received, as it was at the last session of Congress, or as it is at the present session of Congress. A candidate was brought forward for the highest office within the gift of the people, who, though a southern man, favored and yet to whisper one word in favor of southern rights and southern interests, and who willingly endorsed the political history of Millard Fillmore, the author of the letter to the Erie abolitionists. Yet a large portion of the south gave its zealous support to the Philadelphia nominations; while another portion stood indifferent, with their arms folded, and saw without a sign of dissatisfaction a northern man defeated who had been true and faithful to the constitutional rights of the south, and whose election would never have been doubtful, but for the hatred entertained for him by those who cherish hostility to the institutions of the south.”
[Washington Union.]
Swift declared he was too proud to be vain. The distinction was very nice.

The Convention—Its Length of Session.
It is the impression at Columbus, as we are informed, that the Convention will not get through with the manufacture of a Constitution before the first of September. Now to be in session four months to make a constitution will be outrageous! The present constitution was framed in less than one month, and that at a time when the business of constitution making was in its infancy. And there, too, is that excellent constitution of our youngest State, California, which Mr. Sawyer could adopt with a few slight changes, was framed in less than a month! Whether the new organic law of the State will be four times better than our old constitution, or that of California, remains to be seen. We think, however, there are a dozen men at Columbus that could make as good a constitution, as the ‘spirit of the age’ demands in three or four weeks.—But such men are not found among the everlasting gabblers, who, from appearance, wish to make a summer’s job of it. We were in hopes that a good constitution would be framed before the first of July, and the coming Independence day celebration supplied with orators, who, in the exercise of their exuberant patriotism, could point to our new charter and say, ‘Behold the workmanship of my hands, somewhat assisted by the one hundred and seven members associated with me!’ This is to be disappointed, and the approaching 4th of July promises no unusual display of oratorical powers, or rampant declaration of love for the people and the ‘rest of mankind.’
[Tuesdays Morning.]
The above is a fair sample of the feeling which is beginning to find expression among the people, in reference to the ‘all talk and no action’ course of the Convention. We are among those who would give time for the committees to mature the several parts of the constitution committed to them, and, so far, we think there is more ground for complaint that too little instead of too much time has been spent in committee. A session of three hours a day would afford ample time for the useful discussion, and would leave time for the necessary labor in committee. Mere talkers—who want to figure in the public eye on the public ear, and on the pages of the public book, might hold an evening session, which members disposed to work should not be required to attend.
[Cin. Gazette.]
The following is an extract from General Washington’s Circular Letter to the governors of the several states, dated at Newburgh, June 8th, 1783:
“There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the well being of a free government: 1st. An independent power: 2d. An independent union of the States under the federal bond. 3d. A sacred regard to public justice. 4th. The adoption of a proper peace establishment.
“4th. The prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States, which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and politics, to make those mutual concessions, which are necessary to the general prosperity; and in some instances, to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interests of the community.
“These are the pillars which the glorious fabric of our independence and national character must be supported. Liberty is the basis and whoever would dare to sap the foundation, or overturn the structure, under whatever specious pretext he may attempt it, will merit the bitter execrations and the severest punishment, which can be inflicted by his injured country.”
Toledo, Norwalk and Cleveland Rail Road.
The Engineers are already on the ground, making a survey of this Road. They commence on the eastern termination of the route, and progress with their survey westward, and may be expected at this place, during the course of the week.
No time will be lost in publishing the result and the friends of the route feel confident that it only necessary to place the facts before the public, to convince all that this is the most feasible route for a railroad that can be selected between Cleveland and Toledo.—Due notice will be given to the friends of the Road at the west as the field work progresses, and we hope every facility will be offered the party engaged in it.
[Huron Reflector.]
The Detroit Daily Advertiser says; The President has already presented, and urged so far as his constitutional powers might serve a plan not perhaps perfect in itself, and as such as it is of human origin, but more so than any now claiming public attention, and sufficiently so to satisfy all in whom pride of opinion does not predominate over a sense of justice, and a desire to subserve the best interest of their country. It is well known that the committees of opinion above alluded to do exist; it is useless to attempt to conciliate them; the true course for Congress is to adopt that plan which has most advocates, fewest opponents, and is nearest right.
A New Colony in Georgia.—An English gentleman, agent for a London emigration company has purchased about one hundred and fifty thousand acres of land in Irwin Co., Georgia, for the purpose of getting it settled by English emigrants and manufacturers.—They are situated in a fine fertile growing region, near navigable streams and abounding with water power, and possess an abundance of timber. He will urge upon his company the speedy construction of a railroad from theirs to some of the principal towns in the vicinity.
Another Boundary Question.
The Jacksonville News states, that General Twiggs in the military road he has laid out from Tampa Bay to Fort Pierce on Indian river, has somewhat encroached on the line stipulated by Gen. Worth as defining the reservation under the armistice effected by him. The encroachment includes two military posts connected by some four miles of road recently made by the government force. Billy Bowlegs gave notice in due diplomatic form to Gen. Twiggs, that unless our troops were removed from the Indian line, they should be driven from it by force. The point threatened being weak, and our gallant General being hampered by want of instructions, he has been compelled to retire, and construct new military posts and a new road.
[Buff. Com.]
“AN OXEN.”—On an acre of several acres made desolate by the fire at Corning, the only combustible thing remaining, is a beautiful pole erected in honor of Gen. Taylor, by the Whigs of Corning, in the campaign of 1848. Though exposed to the destroyer in all directions, it seems like “Old Zack” to have “stood firm” remarkably well, sustaining no injury beyond being slightly browned in the service. It stands ready for another campaign.
[Bath Cour.]